

# Good Admonition.

OR,  
Keep thy head on thy shoulders,  
And I will keepe mine.

To the tune of, Merrily and cherrily, &c.



**T**hough Wentworth's beheaded,  
Should any Kepyne?  
Wher's others may come  
To the Block belles be.  
Keape thy head on thy Sholders,  
I will keepe mine;  
Foz what is all this to thee o: to me:  
Then merily and cherrily  
Lets drinke off our Beere,  
Let who as will run for it,  
We will stay heere.

**W**hat meanes our brave Gallants  
So fast foz to lye:  
Because they are afraide  
That some danger might be,  
They car'd not foz seeing  
The Deputy dy,  
But what is all this to thee o: to me :  
Then merrily and cherrily  
Lets drinke off our beere,  
Let who as will run for it,  
We will stay heere.

**S**ince that Finch, and Windebancke  
First crost the Seas.  
To won some great danger  
Its thought they foze-se;  
Wher's many hath catcht;  
The Running Disease,

**B**ut what is all this to thee o: to me,  
Then merrily and cherrily  
Let's drinke off our beere,  
Let who as will run for it,  
We will stay heere.

**A**lthough some by running,  
To scape had the hap,  
Which formerly feared  
They punishment should be,  
Yet others as cunning,  
Were caught in the trap,  
But what is all this to thee o: to me,  
Then merrily and cherrily  
Let's drinke off our beere,  
Let who as will run for it,  
We will stay heere.

**A** man to doe evill  
And have too much Grace,  
He thinks it's a wonder  
How strange foz to se,  
So little in person,  
Yet great by his place:  
But what is all this to thee o: to me,  
Then merrily and cherrily  
Let's drinke off our wine.  
Keepe thy head on thy shoulders,  
I will keepe mine.

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And I will keepe mine.

*To the tune of, Merrily and cherrily, &c.*



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Should any Keepe?  
Wher's others may come  
To the Block belies he.  
Keape thy head on thy Shoulders,  
I will keepe mine;  
For what is all this to thee or to me?  
Then merrily and cherrily  
Let's drinke off our Beere,  
Let who as will run for it,  
We will stay heere.

What meanes our brave Gallants  
So fast for to lye:  
Because they are afraid  
That some danger might be,  
They car'd not for seeing  
The Deputy dy,

But what is all this to thee or to me :  
Then merrily and cherrily  
Let's drinke off our beere,  
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Let's drinke off our beere,  
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To scape had the hap,  
Which formerly feared  
They punishment should be,  
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But what is all this to thee or to me,  
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He thinks it's a wonder  
How strange for to see,  
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Then merrily and cherrily  
Let's drinke off our wine.  
Keepe thy head on thy shoulders,  
I will keepe mine.



**W**hat strength hath an infant  
To doe any harme  
So long as the keeper  
Doth it eber see?  
It's fit that a suckling  
Should be by the arme  
But what is all this to thee or to me,  
Then merrily and cheerily  
Let's drinke off our wine,  
Kepe thy head on thy shoulders,  
I will kepe mine.

Though Ieremie and others  
Were loath to rebeare,  
What they thought in England,  
Here acted should be,  
Let Davenant by the doone  
Their travells in verse,  
But what is all this to thee or to me,  
Then merrily and cheerily  
Let's drinke up our beere,  
Let who as will run for it,  
We will stay heere.

Since no Canterbury,  
Nor old womans tale,  
Or dissimulation  
Will credited be,  
The Popish Suppotters  
Begins for to faile,  
But what is all this to thee or to mee,  
Then merrily and cheerily  
Let's drinke off our wine,  
Kepe thy head on thy shoulders  
I will kepe mine.

Though some wit men uch patience  
Have suffered long,  
Who after much triall  
Are lately in use:

And others be punish't  
Which did them such wrong,  
But what is all this to thee or to me,  
Then merrily, &c.

Suppose that the Masse-Priests  
And Jesuits all,  
Which troubled our Nation  
Should banished be;  
Wee'l never be danted  
At Babylons fall,  
For what is all this to thee or to me,  
Then merrily, &c.

Let never be sojry  
For that which is past,  
That each man in's calling  
Best record may be,  
Still hoping long look't for  
Will come at the last,  
And times at moze certaine,  
We shortly shall see,  
Then merrily, &c.

If that all false Traytors,  
Which brent our Land,  
And that from all Popery  
It once might be free,  
Then England and Scotland  
Might joine hand in hand, (to use)  
Then times will prove better to thee  
So merrily and cheerily  
Wee'l drinke wine and beere,  
Let who as will run for it,  
We will stay heere.

FINIS

LONDON.